2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3056. Saturday, Oct. 1, 1831. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Hay-market Theatre.

MASSINGER's Play of *A New Way to Pay Old Debts* was repeated at this Theatre last night, when Kean in the part of *Sir Giles Overreach* displayed some very fine acting. It was in this character that he earned some of his proudest laurels, and he still imparts so much of daring energy to his personation of that rapacious heartless villian, who only loves his innocent child as an instrument of advancing his ambitious projects, that we cannot conceive that any actor has ever more completely realised the imagination of the poet. Massinger was a poet who sketched from nature, all his characters are drawn with a bold and vigorous hand, but they want the delicacy and finish which our sweet Bard of Avon imparted to all his productions. *Sir Giles Overreach* is, however, one of his most perfect efforts, and we much doubt if ever he were so worthily represented as by Mr Kean. Mr Farren's *Marrall* is truly excellent; the comic expression of his countenance at *Wellborn's* courteous reception by *Lady Allworth*, called forth uncontrollable laughter.—The Play, altogether, was well performed. *John Jones*, and *Love Laughs at Locksmiths*, were the afterpieces. Liston will make his first, and only, appearance at this Theatre, on Saturday next, as *Paul Pry*, for the Benefit of his niece, Miss Land.

Madame Vestris has transformed the "High Olympus," into the Temple of Love, for turn which way you will, Cupids sporting meet the eye. The ceiling represents a pink gossamer drapery, floating round the lustre, from which descend garlands of flowers, supported by a circle of cupids. The lower circle of boxes is white, bordered with deep red and gold, and the pannels are filled with paintings, representing the sports of Cupids, after designs by that eminent artist, the late M. Bartolozzi, uncle to the spirited little lessee. The interior of the boxes is fitted up with dark crimson, and the private boxes have rich draperies of the same colour; whilst slender gilt pillars support the projections. The new drop scene is well painted, it represents a splendid building, with mountain scenery; and the new green curtain instead of rolling down as customary, opens in the middle, and draws up to the side of the stage. The general effect of the house is light and graceful, and reflects credit on the talents of the Messrs. Crace, who were the artists employed on the occasion.

Paganini on his way to Kilkenny, stoped at Carlow, with the intention of delighting the good people of that town with his fiddle; but found the only room large enough to contain a sufficient number of people to make it worth his while, occupied by a collection of wild beasts. He, however, agreed to give the show-man, who paid 8s per day for the room, six guineas for the loan of it for his Concert, when

the proprietor stepped in, and demanded for his consent to the arrangement five guineas, and two tickets into the bargain. This proposal so frightened Paganini, that he immediately determined to leave the place, and for the sake of such a paltry consideration, disappointed the inhabitants, and neglected to pocket at least £90. He netted no less a sum than £1560 during his stay in Dublin.

Mr and Mrs J—— (well known in the north,) do not live quite as harmoniously as Darby and Joan; indeed, the gentleman occasionally beats his spouse most unmercifully. One evening, after one of the matrimonial fracas, they played together the *Duke Aranza* and *Juliana*, in *The Honey Moon;* when the *Duke* came to the lines "He that lays his hand upon a woman, save in the way of kindness, is a wretch;"—the eye (slightly tinged,) of the indignant lady glared upon him; he paused, and varied the passage thus—"He that lays his hand upon a woman, *save when she richly deserves it*, is a wretch, whom 'twould be flattery to call a coward."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the elegant and commodious *Dining Rooms*, Leicester Place, corner of Leicester Square, where I have just drept in to take my Dinner—here I find a profusion of newspapers, exquisite coffee, pretty and obliging waitresses, and what is a great consideration, very moderate charges—do pop in and take a snack—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Afterwards, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

Tuesday call at the Queen's Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the Room where Burns's *Jolly Beggars* are exhibited, composed of 8 Figures, the size of life, by the self-taught Scottish Artist, which for delicate conception, gracefulness of attitude, proportion of parts, & exquisite finish of workmanship have never been equalled.

Wednesday, I inspect the wonderful Exhibition of *Illuminated Paintings*, in the Room of the Society of Painters in Water Colours, Pall Mall, East.—The ancient Palace of Westminster, St. Stephen's Chapel, the Ceremony of the late Coronation, &c. &c.—quite enchanting.

On Thursday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops, but the Microscopic Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Madame Vestris' Royal Olympic.

THIS EVENING, the Comic Burletta of

The Chaste Salute.

The Music composed by Mr HORN.

Thibaut.....Mr COLLIER, Colonel Derville.....Mr HORN,
(Of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.)
Phillippe. .....Mr WORRELL.
Baroness de Blancbec, Miss STUART, Lucille, Miss FITZWALTER,
Madame Thibaut, Miss SYDNEY.

After which, (first time) a Comic Burletta, called

"Talk of the Devil"!

The Count de Saint Foix, Mr BLAND,
Chevalier D'Arcy, (Captain of the Watch) Mr JAMES VINING,
(Of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.)
Laurent, Mr HITCHINSON, Georges, Mr RAYMOND,
Delmar.....Mr W. VINING, Phillippe.....Mr WORRELL,
Morvillier, Secretary of the Grand Provost, Mr Ireland.
Dominique,(Soldier of the Regiment of Roque--a Deserter)MrLISTON.
Blanche de Saint Foix, Miss FITZWALTER,
Genevieve.....Mrs KNIGHT, Louise.....Miss SYDNEY.

To conclude with a Grand Burlesque Burletta, called

OLYMPIC REVELS

Or, Prometheus & Pandora.

MORTALS.

Prometheus.....Mr RAYMOND, Swiss Boy.....Mr BLAND,
Pandora, Madame VESTRIS.

IMMORTALS---OLYMPIC REVELLERS.

Jupiter, Mr BLAND, Neptune, Mr T. SMITH, Somnus, Mr Brady,
Hercules, Mr WORRELL, Plutus, Mr HITCHINSON,
Vulcan, Mr Ireland, Apollo Miss Melbourne, Bacchus, Mr Gough,
Momus, Mr D. Smith, Æsculapius, Mr Franklin,
Mars, Mr Brougham. Cupid, Miss Thomas, Mercury, Mr Collier.
Venus Miss FITZWALTER, Hebe, Miss NORMAN.
Hope, Miss A. CRAWFORD, Ganymede, Miss GREENER,
Minerva, Miss LEWIS, Juno, Miss STUART,
Pomona, Miss Ireland, Cybele, Mrs Cooper, Ceres, Mrs Thomas,
Flora, Miss Patterson, Diana, Mrs Worrell,
Proserpine, Mrs Norman. Three Graces, Miss IRELAND,
Miss BERESFORD, and Miss NICHOLSON.

The New Act Drop, Painted by Mr Gordon.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Tobin's Comedy of

The Honey Moon.

With P. Lindpaintner's New Grand Millitary Overture to ZEILA; ou le Tambour Ecossais.

Duke Aranza, Mr WALLACK,
Baithazar, Mr YOUNGE, Rolando, Mr JONES,
(From the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, his first appearance at this Theatre.)
Jacquez, Mr HARLEY,
Count Montalban.....Mr BENSON HILL,
Lampedo, Mr J. RUSSELL,
(His First Appearance Here these Three Years.)
Lopez.....Mr ROSS.
Volante, Mrs BRUDENELL,
(From the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, her first appearance at this Theatre.)
Zamora, Miss KENNETH,
(From the Theatre Royal, Dublin, her first appearance on this Stage.)
Juliana, ... Miss PHILLIPS,
Hostess, Mrs C. JONES.

"GOD SAVE THE KING."

Will be sung by the whole Company, previous to the commencement of the Comedy.

To conclude with the Drama, in 2 acts, called

THE BRIGAND.

Overture to La Muette de Portici.

Prince Bianchi, Governor of Rome..... .....Mr YOUNGE,
Albert, Mr H. WALLACK, Theodore, Mr BALLS,
(Students of the French Aceademy of Painting.)
Count Caraffa, Mr C. JONES, the Cardinal-Secretary, MrFENTON,
Nicolo, Mr J. RUSSELL, Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Alessandie Massaroni, (*The Brigand Chief*) Mr WALLACK,
Rubaldo, [his Lieutenant] Mr BEDFORD.
Spoletto.....Mr EAST, Uberto.....Mr ROBINSON,
Carlotti, Mr YARNOLD.
Ottavia.....[Prince Bianchi's Niece].....Miss GORDON,
Maria Grazie, [the Brigand's Wife] Miss FAUCIT.

Tuesday, Lord Byron's Tragedy of Werner; Werner, Mr Macready
Ulrick, Mr Wallack, Gabor, Mr Cooper.